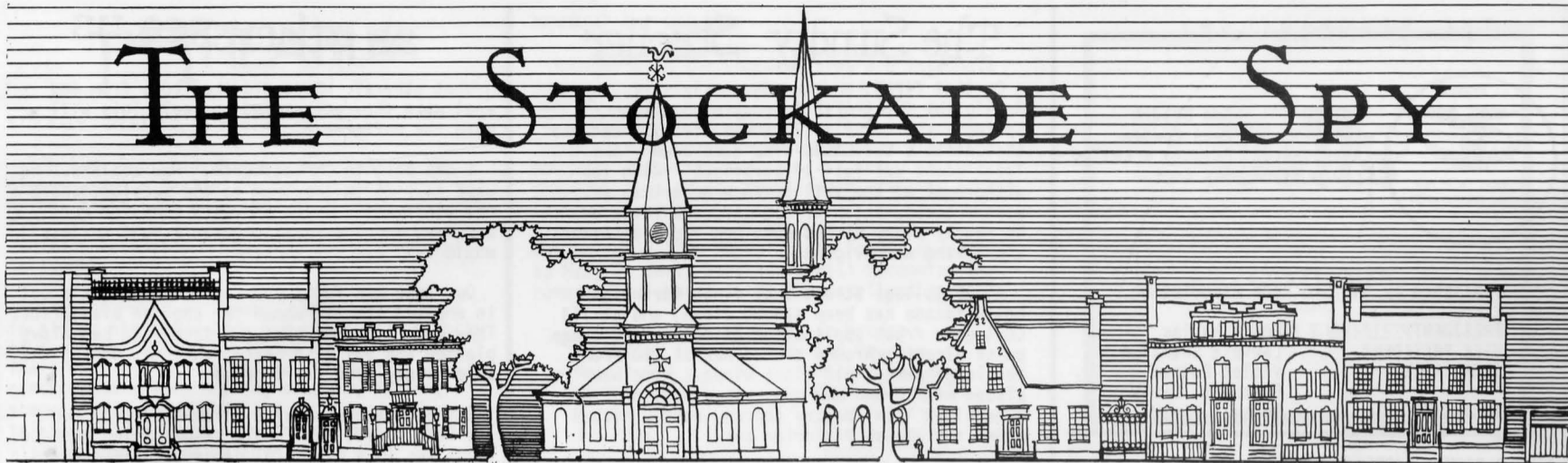


THE STOCKADE SPY



VOLUME VII NUMBER 3

PUBLISHED MONTHLY IN SCHENECTADY, NEW YORK

APRIL 1967

FIRST ANNUAL STOCKADE SPRING CLEANING MAY 6

An informal committee of two, Mr. Van Shanklin and Mr. Horace Van Voast, has already been formed to celebrate the arrival of spring into the Stockade with an all-out, thorough and complete Spring Cleaning of all streets and sidewalks of the area. The day selected for the Clean-up is Saturday, May 6, 1967, from 9:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon.

In advance of the day, Van Shanklin, as Supervisor of the First Ward, will arrange with City Manager Peter Roan to have three pieces of the City's street-cleaning equipment at the disposal of the committee for that day; the equipment will include an Elgin Sweeper, a Dempster Dumpster for rubbish disposal, and a Flusher -- one of those huge machines which hoses down the streets so efficiently. Mr. Shanklin is also arranging to provide man-power, in the form of twenty or thirty able-bodied Union College students, thus insuring that the Sanitation Department's mechanical cleaners will be well-supplemented by at least that many good strong men.

At the same time, Mr. Van Voast will see that a careful work schedule is laid out ahead of time, check with the Chamber of Commerce to make sure that there will be no conflicts (there aren't), arrange for plenty of advance publicity in the local papers, and have posters made by the students at Riverside School -- these posters to be displayed throughout the area.

Along with posters and newspaper coverage, a flyer is to be distributed with this issue of the SPY. Check your copy to be sure you received one!

Last but certainly far from least, Mr. Van Voast is thoughtfully planning to supply beer, coffee and doughnuts to all workers at regular intervals. Since volunteers to assist the city workers and the Union men on the sixth will be most welcome, perhaps this promise of hearty refreshment will provoke further interest. Anyone of any age, size and work capacity is enthusiastically invited to join the "New Dutch Cleansers," as the work team has been unofficially nicknamed.

In conjunction with the organized part of the Clean-up Campaign, all Stockade residents are asked to help in two simple ways. The SPY would like to remind you to:

FIRST: On Clean-up Day, May 6, please park your car away from the streets to be cleaned -- anywhere that will not interfere with the work of the men. In other words, please see that your car is off the streets by 9:00 a.m., Saturday, May 6th!!

SECOND: Join in the all-neighborhood campaign and sweep winter's litter off your sidewalk, cleaning up all the area between your house and the curb; if at all possible, please try to have this done before 9:00 a.m. on the sixth, too.

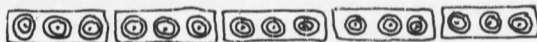
And that's all; the committee will see to the rest. Then, if every resident, whether homeowner or tenant, from College Street to Washington Avenue and from Union Street to Ingersoll Avenue, pitches in and does these two easy jobs, come noon of May sixth we will really have a neighborhood to be proud of -- at least until winter comes again with its load of fallen leaves, snow and ice!



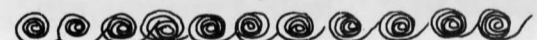
WALLS HAVE EARS STILL SELLING

Dr. Louis Navias, president of the Stockade Association, has reported that the Association's sale of the late Giles van der Bogert's book, *Walls Have Ears*, is relatively successful at this point. Dr. Navias observed that although the book is on sale all over the Tri-City area, the three establishments which report the biggest volume of sales are Arthur's Market, the Union Book Company and the Schenectady Historical Society. As of the end of March, about 700 copies had been sold, with the remaining 300 of the first printing out on consignment or unsold. At that time, the second printing of another one thousand copies had yet to be bound.

Dr. Navias commented that despite the volume of sales reported by the concerns above, the Association is in need of personal sales representatives to promote *Walls Have Ears*; anyone interested in assisting the promotion committee in this manner is advised to get in touch with Mrs. H. Wheatley, chairman.



 * -- ADVANCE NOTICE -- *
 * ANNUAL MEETING *
 * of the *
 * Stockade Association *
 * to be held *
 * at Riverside School *
 * on May 22, 1967 *
 * at 8:00 p.m. *
 * Don't forget this date!! *
 * -- ADVANCE NOTICE -- *



THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING

By the time this issue of the SPY is out, all of us will have marvelled at this year's beautiful array of spring flowers surrounding Lawrence the Indian. While we're enjoying the gorgeous splash of tulips and the delightful fragrance of hyacinths, we might take a moment to thank our lucky stars that the flowers are there at all -- they almost weren't!

Late last fall, the City surprised the Stockade by erecting the annual Christmas tree some weeks before the date scheduled, with the result that the Stockade Association Parks Committee, in the person of Hody Van Voast, was unable to carry out the traditional fall planting of some one hundred-eighty tulip bulbs. Obviously, where there are no bulbs in November, there will be no tulips in April.

Fortunately for Lawrence and for us, a pair of *dei ex machina*, namely Mr. Van Voast and a local florist, were able to save the season with eighteen pots of tulips and hyacinths already in bloom. So although the writing of this article precedes the actual planting, the Association Parks Committee assures the SPY that "there will be spring flowers, and the Committee seems to think the results will be a spectacular as planned." And we know they will.

ASSOCIATION MEETING HELD MARCH 27

The March meeting of the Stockade Association was held on Monday, the 27th, at 8:00 p.m. in Riverside School's auditorium, with a fairly sizeable body of Association members present. The primary purpose of the meeting was to select a nominating committee of three, who in turn will recommend a slate of candidates for next year's officers. Selected for the nominating committee by the meeting were General William B. Milton, Miss Bernice Hodges, and Mrs. Emily Phelps. At the Annual Meeting scheduled for May 22, the committee will present to the membership its proposed candidates for the nine offices, and a vote will be taken on those candidates and any nominated from the floor.

At the meeting of March 27, Mrs. Elizabeth Perkins reported that the Tree Committee, of which she is chairman, had not sold as many trees as they had hoped, but that sales would be closed as of April first. Mrs. Perkins commented that those trees which were ordered would be planted at the discretion of the nursery and the weather -- most likely at the end of this month.

Two issues which have greatly concerned historic-zoning-conscious Stockaders -- the fence which will surround the Mohawk Club's parking lot, and the dwelling to be built behind 14 1/2 Ferry Street by Paul Schaeffer -- were mentioned at this meeting. Mr. Schaeffer's building has been approved by the Zoning Board and now is scheduled to be brought up before the Historic Zoning Commission. The much-discussed Mohawk Club fence, which is to be erected on the lot formerly occupied by 13-15 Union Street, has yet to be decided upon by the Historic District Commission. A decision is expected to be reached sometime this month.

The Association is taking a great interest, understandably, in the fact of the city planning scheduled for the whole of Schenectady. In the event that urban renewal will find its way to our area, Dr. Navias observed that the Association intends that we should be prepared to make our interests known to the city planners. Among the many possible forms of refurbishment under consideration, much thought is being given to the problem of the Mohawk River. Evidently certain factions seem intrigued by the possibility of turning the river -- and no doubt its frontage as well -- into a 'pleasure spot.' Apparently an anonymous benefactor has provided \$5000 to be spent on improvement of the river front, namely the Marina. The thought of Schenectady's becoming a possible tourist attraction is indeed an interesting, if a somewhat sobering, one.

The meeting was capped with a program of slides of various Stockade buildings, presented and commented on by Mrs. Virginia Kambour of 29-1/2 Front Street. Mrs. Kambour is employed by the Friends of the Stockade to give guided tours of this area, and her program of slides represented an equivalent to a guided tour. Although her audience in this case had certainly seen the buildings many times before, the composite effect afforded by presenting representative slide photographs occasionally offered a view of the Stockade not frequently seen by its residents.





EDITOR Ann Braden
 BUSINESS Lynn Cowden
 ADVERTISING Dorothy Wheatley
 CIRCULATION Ann George

Published by the Stockade Association

PRESIDENT Louis Navias
 VICE PRESIDENT Lavinia Shanklin
 SECRETARIES Violet Putnam
 Elizabeth Davis
 TREASURER Russell Field

LETTER FROM THE PRESIDENT

The Old Dutch Went in Two Directions at the Same Time.

In my childhood near the turn of the century it was my lot to be brought up in Johannesburg, South Africa, a very cosmopolitan city. As a youth it was our custom to spend some of our holiday in the Dutch farming district of Kinross, north of Joh'burg. The railroad station and the large country stores were the chief attractions for the Dutch farmers and their wives. To a high school boy raised in a large city with all the bustle and commercial outlook of an English-oriented enterprise, the more personal interests and attitudes of the farmer folk was an experience not to be forgotten.

Meneer and Mevrouw (Mr. and Mrs.) usually came in a horse-drawn vehicle, and the animal was tied to a post during several hours of shopping. The man had his best suit and store shoes in place of the velskoen used in the fields. Even a store hat did not hide the rugged, lined face, toughened by the weather. The lady encased her corpulent self in many layers of finery, with long sleeves, long dresses, well-covered in all directions. While stepping off the cart, the lady showed some of her many undergarments and her high-buttoned shoes. Mevrouw always wore a hat, or some fancy head covering, instead of the kappie worn on the farm, and displayed her arms in long open-weaved mitts.

The first act of the visitors was to shake hands with every person in sight, including the clerks, customers and children. With each limp handshake there was a greeting in the Boertaal, that simplified Dutch language now known as Afrikaans. Such greetings took much walking around and were obviously trying for some of the grandmothers, yet the greetings were part of the ceremony and acted out with patience. Then came the inevitable rounds of coffee to all who entered, with more greetings and exchanges of news and gossip. Finally they settled down to the serious business of buying groceries, draperies, clothing, farm needs, and most painstaking of all -- the patent medicines. The numerous bottles, the descriptive labels, the blending of smells which came from those well-stocked shelves, the careful selection of those prescriptions by the womenfolk, have made indelible impressions upon young senses.

Why then do I bother now to recreate a scene which took place nearly sixty years ago, and 10,000 miles from here? Simply because these Dutch farmers were descendants of the same Dutch stock which came to the North American continent, at about the same time.

The South Africans look to Jan van Riebeeck as the founder of their country. He was born in Culemborg, Holland in 1618 and entered the service of the Dutch East India Company in 1639. He landed at Cape Town on April 6th, 1652, and proceeded to hoist the Dutch flag, deal with the local Hottentots, and build a fort. Here in Schenectady we have Arent Van Corlaer buying land from the Mohawk Indians in 1661 and building a stockade, while Albany had its fort and dependence upon the Dutch West Indies Company.

So as I walk around the Stockade area and permit my early memories of South Africa to overlay the history of our settlement, I can readily superimpose scenes and conversations, and make them real. There are many resemblances between the two far-distant ventures, for the Dutch in each case were pursued by the English. In the United States there has been a great deal of good-natured assimilation between the Dutch and the English, whereas in South Africa the Dutch have maintained a strong national separateness even unto this day. There is no Dutch problem in this country, but there is a serious one in South Africa.

Louis Navias. March 29, 1967.

The Sunday Stroller

On that first, and so wondrously warm, day of April, the first official day of Stockade Spring - you could tell it was official because the Indian's Christmas Tree came down - the local scene was full of surprises. With the withdrawal of the veil of snow more than a winter accumulation of dog turd was revealed. On nearly every street some new facet of Stockade living was evident.

At 19 College Street that fine, forthright brick facade has been sanded clean, and at 113 College a fresh application of coffee and cream paint gleams. Around the corner at 150 Front the large-paned, old glass windows have been replaced with brand new many-paned versions, and a panelled 18th century doorway neatly fitted under the jigsaw Victorian bay.

On North Street, a totally new triangular "light bay" has bloomed on the river side of number 18. Farther along the river frontage, the peaked roof of the recent wing of 29-1/2 Front wittily echoes the pitch of its neighbors at 31 and 29. A subtraction has come to pass in the garden at 23 - the summerhouse is no more. At the lower end of the river path, the tall curving windows and pebbly back wing of number 1 Washington have been rather astonishingly replaced by severe cement grey stucco with a horizontal march of factory hung windows.

And, finally, at last at last, the reclamation of one of that brace of Union Street carriage houses is under way. The graceful building to the right of number 141, with its wedge fan windows, has been sandblasted and restored and is being readied for human occupancy. Which will be next?

--Barrie Covert



BLUEPENCILINGS FROM THE EDITOR

Not wishing to belabor the nonetheless pertinent issue of spring cleaning, we do feel that if one word to the wise is sufficient, perhaps a few words to the procrastinating are necessary. Somehow, an inconsistency in approach to neighborhood problems is evident. It is all very well to encourage people to beautify their properties with trees purchased through the Stockade Association, and it is all very much better to promote a large-scale neighborhood clean-up day -- two projects of which we are entirely in favor.

However, there lurks in the back of the mind the vague thought that come, say, the middle of July, we will probably be right back where we started. The kids will have abandoned their popicle sticks and candy wrappers en route from Arthur's to the pools, the dogs will have advertised their presence, beer cans and soda bottles and the occasional inexplicable nylon stocking will spike the landscape.

Hopefully, it is not too much to ask that in conjunction with scheduled solutions to the more mundane side of the Beautify-the-Stockade question, perhaps some benevolent civic leaders might turn their thoughts to the possibility of maintaining the active clean-up with a continuing anti-litter campaign. Maybe they could even spring for a couple of trash receptacles, centrally located and tastefully reflecting the rather less tangible beauty of the area.

A THANK-YOU NOTE TO THE STOCKADE MOTHERS FROM MRS. DUELL'S CLASS AT RIVERSIDE.

A Message from the King

Be it known this very day
 Our thanks go out to you,
 For the help with our operettas;
 It was a lot for you to do.
 We know that you worked hard
 To do each little thing,
 And we are very grateful.

Signed,

The King



as others see us

What others? Where did they come from and what were they accustomed to see? This will make the difference.

I was born in Christchurch, New Zealand. We used to ride in the tram to the seaside, where the Ninety-mile Beach provided sand for our castles, and the Pacific Ocean's huge rollers would fill our tin buckets.

Our town was forty years old and was laid out in unpaved streets named for English Bishoprics. They were lined by blue-gum trees and bungalows planted and built in haste, that is, during the same twenty-five years or so.

The Stockade was built on land bought from the Bear, Wolf, and Turtle tribes three hundred years ago -- a beautiful dangerous place where no white man had settled 'beyond its western horizon.' Twice it was nearly destroyed by fire and massacre but the stubborn inhabitants built it up again. Wonderful to think that there were 400 houses in the Dorp by the early 18th century. And such houses! Tasteful and beautiful.

Our land had been nearly empty when Christchurch was founded, and the Maori wars were past and over. One would think that in such a time of peace and plenty our colonists would have had every chance to build houses of character and interest.

Why the contrast in taste? There was fine architecture in England both in the town and in the countryside. The New Zealand colonists were as proud of their homeland--and as homesick--as the Dutch could have been. Were Dutch colonists of a higher class superior in learning? The folk in the Dorp by the Mohawk had been colonists. Why had they left Holland? For reasons like our own, I suppose; because like us, they were roamers. Surely most of them must have been workmen, laborers and artisans; even the richer among them must have been materialistic and commercial in their desires.

Yet their dwellings, built mainly for safety -- after ordeal by fire and sword--were not only sturdy and solid, but simple of design, interesting of structure, and sometimes beautifully elaborated.

Were all the 17th century houses of Holland built at some peak of architectural style? Do we, perhaps, admire the taste of past centuries just because they are past? Just because it is picturesque and different? This is partly true, but what we admire is surely more than the decoration or even the design. It is the workmanship, the honesty, the reliability that lay behind.

Of course, Schenectady, though a dangerous outpost, was even then a branch of thriving colony--connected with civilization by means of a great river, whereas New Zealand was a lonely trio of islands, 1200 miles from Australia, the nearest source of supplies. But even this doesn't justify the fact that its houses were commonplace, its towns were dull, and its citizens--though a classless society of 'ladies and gentlemen'--unimaginative.

The fact that the Stockade has history, whereas New Zealand hasn't yet, doesn't answer the question. Those earliest Dutch houses-- of Abraham Yates, Adam Vrooman, Van Slyck, and Fonda, were built before the Stockade had history. True, they were the homes of the richer, more important colonists, for whom the designers had more scope. But there were richer colonists in New Zealand too. They built 'stations' -- mostly with tin roofs--in the foothills of the Southern Alps or the Port Hills--houses that by no stretch of imagination could be called architecture, even should they endure for the grand old age of the Stockade.

I have stayed on Front Street and Green Street; I have worshipped at St. George's; but not until I read Mr. van der Bogert's book, Walls Have Ears, did I get such a pang of homesickness for the utilitarian colony where I was born. I suppose because the book tells of the childhood of a settlement--of sturdy, self-reliant people, independent, but community-minded; and in spite of time and distance, the likeness and the contrast seemed to me intensely moving.

--Beryl Clarke

[Mrs. Clarke, born in New Zealand and educated in England, now lives in Washington, D.C. and Rixeyville, Virginia, where she teaches the piano. Knowing the interest she and her husband, formerly of the USIA, share for local history, the SPY sent a copy of Walls Have Ears to them. They replied with this interesting article.]

THE THEATRE

STOCKADE THEATRE: A REVIEW

"Oh Dad, Poor Dad, Mamma's Hung You in the Closet and I'm Feelin' So Sad," a farce by Arthur Kopit, was presented recently by our own Civic Playhouse on Church Street, to lukewarm audience reception. Why did the audience fail to laugh?

Director Peter J. Stewart spared no expense in aiming his show which has, he says, "aspects of a verbal custard pie aimed at the audience." There were pop art paintings, fireworks, steel bands, neon signs, evening dresses, falling scenery, hissing plants and a Hamburg-educated talking fish. There were photographs in the Civic Players Magazine showing Director Stewart helping Ed Dahlstedt and Marian Stewart find the meaning and effective value of the external character; Director Stewart elaborating and intensifying the stage business until it is precise; Director Stewart on the art of handling Stage Props, etc., etc. The set itself was decorated in clashing colors guaranteed to jar the audience into that state of trauma in which it could not fail to notice how funny it is to see Momism and other supposedly sacred American traditions pilloried and mocked. According to the "History of the Play" in the Civic Player's Magazine, "Kopit's rich farcicality may not be sufficiently apparent in the text of Oh Dad...which is a thoroughly theatrical one, depending upon dexterity by the director and his cast...." Director Stewart loaded the performance with every conceivable gimmick and apparently told the actors to overplay the farce. Thus if the audience failed to recognize that the bizarreness of the play was a subject for laughter rather than morbid interest, it could at least occupy itself with flashing lights, zany sounds and talking flora and fauna. Perhaps the audience didn't laugh because they were embarrassed by the choice offered to them.

Director Peter J. Stewart "will be pleased to hear from anyone who thinks we are corrupting the morals of the young." Not a chance, Mr. Stewart, as it is slightly ridiculous to talk of a play's corrupting a society in which, if present tendencies are maintained, it may soon be quite common for a schoolgirl to have an abortion before she can read. Indeed, an analogy to a schoolgirl having an abortion before she can read may be an apt description of the whole production.

--E. Wood



A CONCERT AT ST. GEORGE'S

It is always a pleasure to hear the Men & Boys' Choir of St. George's Church. In existence since 1957, the Choir has by now mastered and delivered some ten different Mass settings, two of the great Requiems (Faure and Brahms), a major modern work (Vaughan Williams' *Festival Te Deum*), and a host of smaller pieces ranging from plain-song graduals to Negro spirituals. Any choral group delivering this wide a variety of liturgical music is remarkable. What makes this choir not only remarkable but exceptional is its membership and its discipline. For it is exceptional, and never was its quality more evident than at the performance given Sunday, March 5, of the *Crucifixus* from the Bach B Minor Mass and Bach's Cantata #106, *God's Time is the Best Time*.

In one's praise one must immediately give credit where it is so squarely due; that is, to Fred Monks, who as organist and choirmaster has presumably chosen the music for performance, selected and trained the performers, attended to all the minutiae of rehearsals, etc. This is a formidable undertaking for any director, and for Fred there has been the additional burden of having a soprano section made up of some thirty boys ranging in age from 9 to 13, or thereabouts. This may be a bad age-span for both parents and children, but apparently a boy's voice is at its best at this time, and all Schenectady should be grateful to Mr. Monks for the use he has made of it.

The Bach Evensong concert was therefore a delight. How right Mr. Monks is with his music and his choir!

-- Jo Braden



DRAMA AT THE DIALOGUE

Residents in the Stockade area are fortunate in having close by in the old Red Men's Hall over Krueger's Market, an organization named "The Dialogue Coffee House." It provides dialogue, coffee, tea, doughnuts, and a place for meeting, watching, and conversation. It also provides a stage for small-scale examples of the various performing arts. One of the more ambitious recent productions was that of Michael Ghelderode's "The Women at the Tomb", directed by Mary R. Bee. Stockaders will recognize the names of neighbors among the excellent cast.

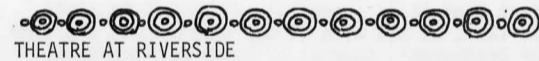
Midwife	Jo Braden
Washer of the Dead	Lyn Vooris
Magdalene	Betsey Morray
Martha	Marie Pletenik
Mary	Ima Hamilton
Veronica	Marion Foster
The Cured Woman	Marion McKendree
The Adulterous Woman	Mary Wood Campbell
Pilate's Wife	Marjorie Feiner
Yochabeth, Judas' Wife	Barbara Draffen
John	John Wynne-Evans
The Old Woman	Betty Taylor

We enjoyed the play very much and the discussion which followed between the audience and members of the cast. The play was no doubt intended to be thought-provoking and true to its period, not ours; and while there were no badly ruffled theological feathers in the audience, a few of the questions indicated that some of the lines had fallen on fertile ground. As a practicing "Square" I could object to an indelicate choice of words in one line of the play, but that sort of script seems to be of critical value, so one must not stifle The Muse. All in all it was a good show and an evening well-spent. Let's hope there will be more such productions, and more Stockaders to watch them.

Any community needs such a forum where people, both old and young, can discuss controversial subjects and even subjects which are (perish the thought) non-controversial. To one who attends these sessions fairly frequently, it might seem that the tone is more "Liberal" and anti-establishment than it is conservative and responsible, but sometimes the lines get a little fuzzy and you can hear a staunch civil-rights advocate pushing compulsory membership in a union, or a proponent of non-violence getting hot under the collar.

If you haven't been to "The Dialogue" you owe it to yourself to give it a try.

--Bill Harrison



The recent performance of *Cinderella* in song-story form by Mrs. Duell's second and third grade was certainly one of the highlights of Riverside's 1966-67 school year. The enthusiasm and delight of the performers in their individual roles brought a warm response from the large audience in attendance. The young actors spoke and sang their lines clearly and also projected the excitement and wonder of the tale. The humorous antics of the stepsisters and stepmother, the patient sweetness of Cinderella, the benevolence of the fairy godmother, the efficiency of the royal messengers and the dignity of the royal family were all well-expressed. Musical portions of the program were varied with solos, duets, sextets and trios. Inventive scenery and elegant, colorful costuming helped transport the audience from house to ballroom to the finale on the street. A program designed as a royal scroll and auditorium walls decorated with royal trumpeters all contributed to a delightful experience for the audience.

A school production of such high calibre always involves the cooperation of many people, parents, teachers, neighbors and pupils. Everyone involved in *Cinderella* deserves a round of applause with special tributes to Mrs. Duell for able direction and to each member of the class for a fine performance.

--Barbara Weinheimer



RUEGER'S

food market

125 S. FERRY ST.

Dall's

for
GENTLEMEN
and
GENTLEWOMEN

Flowers and Gifts by Paul

Flowers and Gifts
For
All Occasions

We Wire The World Over
VISIT OUR UNUSAL GIFT DEPT.

*State Street
at Erie Blvd.
FR4-4185*



Stockade Cleaners

Formerly Lustre

FR4. 8605 FERRY at LIBERTY
F. De Sarbo, prop.



KRUEGER LIQUOR STORE



Quality
you can
measure

SHAFFER-GRIMM

building supply co

315 green st
FR7-2239
(Schenectady)

LUMBER and MASONS SUPPLIES

books artists' supplies


stationery office equipment

art books

Union Book

COMPANY

237 State St. EX 3-2141



Protect

with
VAN VOAST

Agency Inc.
EST. 1909
Insurance

Tidings

Now that spring has really come to the Stockade, it would appear that its residents are entering into the spirit of the season with flags flying and banners waving; certainly it seems that way by the changes taking place all over. At least two Stockaders are making intra-neighborhood moves: Percy and Emily Phelps, formerly of Front Street and currently of Ferry Street, have just bought the house at 7 Washington Avenue, with plans to move in around the first of May. And Tony and Mary Wildrick, who used to live on West Front Street, now own the house on North Ferry which used to belong to the Grosses. Jerry and Sue Gross, by the way, left March 31st for Albuquerque, New Mexico - a warmer climate, even if it is impossible to spell!

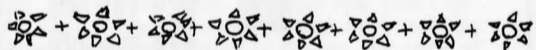
Speaking of warmer climates, many Stockaders celebrated either the end of winter or the beginning of spring by decamping to sunnier climates. Not long ago, both Arthur Polachek and General and Mrs. William Milton, all of Front St., returned from Florida -- flaunting winter tans in all cases, of course. The Quinns of Ferry Street spent their Easter vacation in Barbados; while Gerry Goldstein of Washington Avenue took off for Mexico, of all places, -- ordinarily he teaches German at Mont Pleasant.

Going even farther South are Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lydgate of Union Street, who departed April 1st for South Africa, via Rome; while in Africa, they plan to visit their daughter.

Ernie Cohen of Front Street will spend part of April in California, while his neighbors, Marshall and Joan Lapp have just come back from Europe -- England, Switzerland, et al. And Bill Braden, a freshman at Brown University in Providence, elected to spend his spring vacation in sunny Schenectady, gracing the family homestead on Green Street.

Unfortunately, one Stockader is spending her spring in Ellis Hospital, certainly not the sunniest part of the city -- Mrs. Connie Sitz of Green Street is recuperating from her third operation this winter. Let's hope she recovers in time to join us in admiring the May flowers, at least!

--Lawrence



Nate Heller

FINE LIQUORS - WINES

We Deliver

38 Erie Boulevard 374-6666 Schenectady, N. Y.

**Offices Open
till 5 P.M.**

Schenectady SAVINGS & LOAN Association

FREE
PARKING
for customers
211-102 STATE ST.
Schenectady, N. Y. 12305

The Stockade
FINE FOOD

104-108 STATE ST. at CHURCH
phone 346-9127
OPEN SUNDAYS

school news

RIVERSIDE SCHOOL NEWS

With the return from Easter vacation, children in grades 4,5, and 6 will begin planning for their overnight out-door education trip to Camp Chingachgook on May 25th and 26th. This experience for children is eagerly anticipated and usually proves to be well worth the effort expended in preparation by both children and teachers.

On this note, several other groups are planning field trips this spring including visits to Sugar Bush, farms, museums, laboratories, and points of historical interest.

Although certainly not reaching the production level of "Cinderella", at least one play will be presented by the dramatics group representing children from all grade levels.

YOUNG ARTISTS

At the recent children's Art Show presented at Nott Terrace Elementary School, the following children had work selected for display:

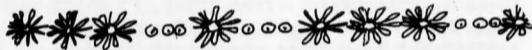
Diane Adair, Maggie Braden, Mark Clough, Gaston Hooks and Michael Lantay.

STAFF NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. John Davies are the parents of a new son, Christopher.

Miss Ruth Schaffer, grade 6 teacher, and Mrs. Roselyn Ciani, secretary, have returned to active duty after extended illnesses, and we're glad to have them both back.

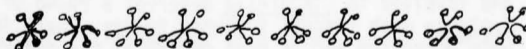
Robert Van Buren,
Principal



STOCKADERS PERFORM

Two musical events scheduled for this month will number several Stockaders among the members of their choruses. First, on Friday, April 14, at 8:00 p.m., Schenectady's Octavo Singers will present Bruckner's Mass #3 in F minor at Union College's Memorial Chapel. This work is not frequently performed, due to the fact that it is incredibly difficult to sing; in fact, at the time it was written (in the time of Beethoven), several of Bruckner's contemporaries assured him that his mass was 'impossible' and that he would never be able to find anyone to perform it. Anyone intrigued by this statement who wishes to attend the Octavo concert is advised to contact either Mrs. Pat Hart at 377-1305, or Mrs. Mary van der Bogert at 372-0280; tickets are available from them or at the door--adults for \$1.85, students for \$1.00. Two other Stockaders who sing with the group are James Manganaro and Mrs. Barbara Schroeder, both of Front Street.

Then on Tuesday, April 18th, the Music Department of Oneida Junior High School is sponsoring a full-scale production of Arthur Honegger's King David, a symphonic psalm in narrative form. Oneida's Larry Pivacek will conduct the work at Linton High School at 7:30 p.m. Several Stockaders are performing as members of the chorus, among them Mr. Robert Olcott of Washington Avenue, Susie Quinn and Scott Hart of Ferry Street, Heidi Harlow and Kurt Weinheimer of Front Street, Theodore Benson of Ingersoll Avenue, and Dan Braden of Green Street. Anyone interested in attending the concert may obtain tickets at \$1.00 apiece, by calling Dan Braden at FR 2-9213.



DIAMONDS
FINE JEWELRY
SILVER—WATCHES

in the
BICKELMANN
Tradition
since 1878
215 STATE STREET.

Veronica W. Lynch
REAL ESTATE 5 SOUTH CHURCH ST
PHONE EX. 3-3609

It's
Barneys
for
fabulous
fashions
for family and home

BOB'S GROCERY
CORNER COLLEGE & GREEN STS.
D16-0191

OPEN
8 AM to 10 PM ONLY
SUNDAYS
8 AM to 2 PM and
4:30 PM to 10 PM

artists' supply
custom picture frames
163 jay st.

MODERN CRAFT
QUICK SERVICE
25 STATE ST. SCHENECTADY, N.Y.
LAUNDRY

RESTORATIONS
by
PAUL SCHAEFER
of
Iroquois Hills Inc.
FR.4 7493 FR 7-0513 D16-2176

Arthur's Market
AT THE
INDIAN